We the Hope

The Underachievers

Can a young nigga get [?]
Trynna' take everything even (textile/text our?) dreams
Gotta find fate cause the fact's unseen
Well it's spliff, let it take, then I'm back on my G
Back on the plate with the bat of the weed
With the passion to make it so momma can see
Had to look inside the fire, my soul sees
When a nigga slow grind like chop the school beatsBrought up like a light, nigga keep your Swimmin' through the deep on the creek like a shark
Bullseye nigga when my shot hit the mark
I be beggin' a nigga come step to the God
Seafood for thought, like a mirage
Nigga spittin' illusion all in they [?]
Y'all in the [?]
I'm runnin' Tec charge
Grippin' my tool I'm ready for war
My nigga don't fault
All my niggas we ride for the coast
(Ride for the coast)
(Ride for the coast)
Swear that'd my life I'd die for the coast
(Die for the coast)
(Die for the coast)
Heavy weed smoke cop a O just to blow
Rode three smoke, 2-1 for the road
[?] on the foe, champagne for the toast
Rap game for the jokes
Goddamn we the hosts(Goddamn we the hosts)
Hundred million dollars ain't gon buy you the truth
Trapped in the field which side you gon' choose
Praising the savior like the Lion of Judah
Breakaway from the hatred what defines you is you
Trynna' piece of mind when I grind like the Buddha
Know we seeing hard times but the [?] make me cooler
When you lie about the movies, sick and tired of you losers
Wonder my nigga, you gon' see
When I make it to the top [?]
Super faded but I'm up makin' [?] with the whole team
Heavy hittin' with the lie my blunt's two gram feet

[?] don't pass that to me
Only OGs get wrapped up in chief
Even O.T. my man's got the heat
He whips out the stack and smokes til I sleep
Hopin' I wake the day you'll bring peace
But know we still [?]
Souls can't be tamed [?]
Just joined the campaign with kings you can't beat
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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